

The Pocahontas Times.

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DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
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Graduate University of Maryland.

Dentistry practiced in all its bran-
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court bonds of all kinds; attach-
ment bonds, etc.
T. S. McNEEL,

CIRCUIT COURT.

A Short Session—But Two Jurors
Empanelled.

And Both of Them on the Criminal
Side of the Court.

The Circuit Court adjourned
last Saturday having been in ses-
sion four days. The first day was
given over to politics.

Two important chancery cases
were handed down by the court.
The case of E. W. Campbell vs.
C. E. Board was decided in favor
of Campbell. The suit grew out
of a large land sale between the
parties in 1902. The defendant
had given J. Yoet, of Staunton, a
written power to sell his 2800
acre tract of land on the waters of
Williams River at \$50,000 and
had put in what is known as the
Penick tract of 470 acres at \$4700.
Afterwards as an inducement to
sell the larger tract the 470 acre
tract was priced at \$1800 or rather
both tracts at \$61,800.

A deed was given for the lar-
ger tract and afterwards a deed
was demanded for the smaller
tract of 470 acres; and refused on
the ground that Campbell had ex-
ercised his right of election to
take the 2800 tract without the
smaller tract. Campbell
claimed that he had bought both
tracts and had elected to take
both while the right to do so was
open to him. The court found
for the plaintiff and ordered the
deed to the 470 acre tract to be
made on the payment of \$1800.

The case of R. S. Turk Receiver
vs. Uriah Hovener, Adminis-
trator of David McLaughlin, was
finally settled this term. This
litigation started before David
McLaughlin's death in 1888 and
has been going on in some form
or other ever since. There have
been two appeals to the Supreme
Court in that time.

The trial of C. L. C. Burner a
special officer of the town of
Cass took up the day Thursday.
Two woodmen came to Cass to
take the train and had some
drinks. One of them became in-
sulting to the mayor and that of-
ficer ordered his arrest. His
friend named Ogden came to his
rescue and assaulted the mayor
striking him in the face with his
fist and knocking him off the
walk. The two men then fled up
the Greenbrier Railway.

"Bud" Burner and Allen Burn-
er, the first named a councilman
and policeman of the town of Cass
and the latter who rendered that
service on the occasion were sent
in pursuit and overtook the two
men on the railway above Cass
and in the arrest Ogden was shot
in the leg from behind by one of
the officers.

The evidence was very conflict-
ing as to which officer did the
shooting. The two men and a
section man testified that Bud did
the shooting but Allen Burner
testified that he, himself, had
fired the shot. Judge McWhorter
directed the jury to acquit the
prisoner on the ground that a
reasonable doubt had certainly
been established.

A large crowd listened to the
trial of Arch Fleming a negro
accused of attempted rape upon
Mrs. Lucy Hummel near Marlinton
on the 10th of December last.
Mrs. Hummel was assaulted
about six o'clock in the evening
and had a fearful struggle with
her assailant in the public road.
She described him as a negro with
a small mustache and of heavy
build. In a day or two she saw
Fleming and identified him.
Fleming was seen coming from
the direction of the crime by two
men a few minutes after the crime
was committed and in his effort
to establish an alibi, he could not
account for his whereabouts so
clearly but what a half hour might
have gone by which it is argued is
all the time that he needed. The
fatal evidence came however
when he failed to account for his
presence down the road that late
in the evening. He stated that
when he met the two men shortly
after six o'clock that he had been
to put his tools which he had

borrowed of Warwick Reulick,
a colored man, in a box. Reulick
in his testimony stated that Flem-
ing had told him that he had put
the tools away in that same box
in the evening before Mrs. Ham-
mel left town. He thus destroyed
the theory of the defense that the
prisoner was down the road in the
direction of the scene of the crime
for a purely legitimate motive.
The jury after being out a few
minutes found a verdict of guilty.
He was sentenced to
four years in the penitentiary.

The contrast between war and
peace is illustrated by the fact that
what tree sure has been expended
on the Philippine islands would
have put water on every quarter
section of arable land in our coun-
try where it is required. It would
have built for the farmers of this
country a splendid system of good
roads, or for commerce two ship
canals across the isthmus. And
yet, with it all, that is no country
for an American man, woman or
family. Within the territory of
the Philippine islands, an area
not as large as our neighboring
territory of New Mexico, there
are crowded over 8,000,000 Ma-
layas, as many people as there are
now living in the entire western
half of the United States. There
is an abundance of room here in
this glorious western country.

The above is taken from an
address by General Nelson A.
Miles to a Grand Army gathering
at Toledo, Ohio. Of course all
the money expended on the Phil-
ippines is gone. It may return to
us, but if it doesn't the United
States is just as rich as she was
before she acquired these posses-
sions and equally as well able to
build us a system of public roads
and irrigating canals.

Four counties in the Third Con-
gressional District have held Re-
publican conventions pursuant to
regular calls. They are Green-
brier, Monroe, Summers and
Pocahontas. Greenbrier gave
Gaines 12 and Edwards 7. Poca-
hontas 8 for Gaines. Summers
18 for Gaines. In Monroe Ed-
wards claims 11 out of 16. If
this contention is true, the result
is 43 votes for Gaines and 18 for
Edwards. It is conceded that
Gaines will receive Fayette dele-
gation of 54 votes. This brings
the total up to 97 delegates, re-
quiring 28 votes to make 120, the
number necessary for choice in
the Congressional convention.
The counties in which Gaines has
to contend for these 23 votes are
Kanawha, Upshur, Nicholas, Clay
and Webster.

His nomination seems to be
conceded by all disinterested stu-
dents of politics.

United States Senator, J. R.
Burton, of Kansas, has been sen-
tenced to six months imprison-
ment and a fine of \$2,500 for
accepting a bribe to use his in-
fluence with the Post Office De-
partment. In delivering the
sentence the Judge said in part:

"Your exalted station in life,
and the character of your offense,
give unusual significance to your
conviction. It demonstrates that
the law of the land is equal to any
emergency and that it can be ad-
ministered regardless of the per-
sonality and station of the ac-
cused. It also demonstrated to
all the people that public officers
cannot be prostituted to self serv-
ing purposes and that public of-
fice is not a sure or safe passport
to private thrift."

The Nicholas Chronicle inti-
mates in an editorial that religion,
or more correctly speaking,
churchism is being brought out as
an issue in the Gaines and Ed-
wards Congressional fight in
Nicholas county. The next worst
thing to a church quarrel is a split
up in a political party, and when
both are combined there certainly
is something doing.

To make the best paste take
a half-cup of flour and add a
half-cup of corn starch. Mix with
water enough to make it smooth
and pour it into a pan with two
cups of boiling water. Set it
on the stove and let it boil well.
If it is thicker than you care for,
add hot water. A few drops of
carbolic acid will make this keep
indefinitely.

WOODS AND WATER.

WOOD CRAFT—A SIXTH SENSE

The Death of Worn Out Animals—
Just a Dog.

By "woodcraft" do we under-
stand the sense of direction, the
faculty or rather fine art of find-
ing the way—to know the place
when you arrive and how to take
advantage of the lay of the land
in going. This trait is more pro-
nounced in some individuals than
in others, and more highly de-
veloped in the lower animals than
in man. A pig a week old will
find its way back home though
carried miles from the locality in
a sack. A buffalo herd when mi-
grating, oftentimes for hundreds
of miles, will take advantage of
the best possible grades.

Having been lost more times
than any other person in the State,
considering our not overlong ex-
perience and opportunities, we
feel we are licensed to talk at
length on this subject.

To be a successful woodsman a
man must have an inherent sense
of direction. He may become a
good camper or cook, a successful
fisherman or hunter by keeping
overlastingly at it, but if he is
not born with the gift, he will of-
tentimes become bewildered in
the woods though he spend his
life in the forest.

The class of people we used to
know as sangers were possessed of
this sixth sense to a remarkable
degree. These people flocked
here in large numbers fifteen and
twenty years ago from the adjoin-
ing sections of Virginia, West
Virginia and Kentucky when that
region was invaded by railways
and the mineral and timber wealth
began to be developed. A num-
ber bought land, opened clearings
and became useful citizens, but
the majority pieced out an exist-
ence by hunting, fishing and dig-
ging seng, and when the source
of supply was exhausted they dis-
appeared as they had come.

The sanger would never travel
a highway, but invariably took
through the woods, choosing the
shorter way no matter how rough
the going. He walked the side
of a hill with less exertion than
we a level path, and uphill the
same as down grade.

In speaking of these people
with a close observer of humanity
and other natural phenomena he
spoke of the high state of develop-
ment of this sixth sense of direc-
tion, which called woodcraft for
want of a better term, possessed
by the Tugs. In his younger
days he worked near the Pinnacle
Rocks, a high promontory in the
Swago neighborhood on the edge
of the Black Forest of Pocahontas.
A family from Tug River
had opened up a clearing in the
vicinity and was living there.
Often during the summer a sanger
would emerge from the forest
shade and inquire the way to the
cabin which was located a few
hundred yards from the Pinnacle
in a ravine. Upon being in-
formed that the cabin was but a
short distance over the hill the
sanger would remark that he cal-
culated it must be near, but had
thought he had topped the moun-
tain a little too high—a matter of
a hundred yards or so in a twenty
mile walk from a Tug settlement
in Greenbrier County through
woods never traversed by him
before!

When the Government sent
surveyors to this region to es-
tablish certain lines, ascertain
attitudes and make a topographical
map of the country they employed
a number of these woodsmen.
While at work on Cold Knob in
Greenbrier County a corps was
dispatched to another high peak
in Nicholas County, thirty miles
distant, to establish some sort of
line between the two. When
everything was ready it was found
that two large trees standing on
the Nicholas County peak inter-
fered with the observations.
Nothing could be done unless

these trees were cut, but how was
it possible to locate them among
a half a million other trees. One
of the Tugs after looking through
the glass allowed he would cut
them, and was promised a bonus
of twenty dollars as an inspiration.
He took a small piece of meat,
some bread and an axe and start-
ed on his thirty mile walk through
an unbroken forest. The next
afternoon the instruments showed
that the trees had disappeared,
and the following day the Tug
put in his appearance and claimed
his reward.

An exchange asks the question
what becomes of the wild animals
of the forests that die natural
deaths. Undoubtedly an occa-
sional dweller of the woods, by
special dispensation of providence
is allowed a peaceful hour in
which to die, but it is seldom
that the bodies of animals are
found which do not show un-
questionable evidence of hav-
ing died from violence of one
kind or another. In our forests
it requires a continued vigilance
on the part of animals harried by
man and vermin, as is the deer,
when in full possession of mental
faculties and bodily vigor to
keep up his eye of the loosing
game he has been destined to
play. So soon as disease or the
decrepitude of age assails him, and
no longer has he the strength nor
inclination to keep up the fight for
existence, if in the depth of win-
ter he will perhaps succumb to the
cold or to the claws of a flesh eat-
er. With the strength which
comes just before the advent of
disolution an animal may travel
for miles to some spot where his
bones will bleach unfound by
man or vermin. Instances have
been recorded and often narrated
wherein deer upon the approach
of death have sought caves
and holes in the rock. Some
years ago a party exploring a cave
on Bucks Mountain found the
bones of a large deer in one of
the chambers. The remains had
been undisturbed; not even the
antlers knawed by wood mice.
No reason for the bones being in
the cave could be ascribed other
than that the deer had sought a
place to die undisturbed.

Of the carnivorous animals the
fact that their dead bodies are sel-
dom found is more easily ac-
counted for by reason of their living
in dens and no doubt die and are
buried where they lived.

Bears commit suicide by ac-
quiring the sheep habit when the
wearing away of teeth and failing
eyesight makes the gathering of
herbs, mast and grubs tedious
and tasteless.

The buzzard carefully tucks
himself away in a hollow tree and
dies. He surely realized that no
creature wants to have anything a
buzzard would leave behind. In
life the buzzard plays the part of
a scavenger for the good of the
community and in death he makes
provisions against getting in the
way.

We once saw a large hawk set
upon by a parcel of crows who
soon made their victim very weary
of life. The hawk flew to a near-
by highway and a passing team
scared the crows away. The
hawk stayed near the road from
morning until afternoon never
seemingly to mind the stones with
which he was pelted by a small
boy. When it was seen that the
stones were of no avail the family
Winchester was surreptitiously
brought to the scene. After
about five minutes deliberation, a
head was secured which brought
the hawk off his perch with a bul-
let in his body.

We are fixed in the opinion
that this hawk took his position
beside the highway with suicidal
intent. He had been worsted
in battle and his feathers torn but
none of his wounds were likely
to give him serious inconvenience
nor was he unable to fly.

All animals are given credit
enough to stand from under when
known danger threatens. Is it
not reasonable to suppose that a
creature which usually flies for its
life upon the approach of man is
purposely courting disaster when

WAR TIMES IN MARLINTON.

A FEDERAL RAID FROM BEV-
ERLY.

A Forced Interview with a Yankee
Captain.

Early the morning after the
night so pleasantly spent on
Knappe Creek I resumed my
journey and after passing Hun-
tersville where I witnessed many
sad traces of war's desolation
and met one or two life long
faithful friends, one being Wm. J.
McLaughlin. I reached my home
at Greenbrier Bridge, here it was
my plan to linger a few days and
return to McDowell by the way
of the Warm Springs.

Careful inquiries were made
respecting the whereabouts of the
Unionists. None were known to
be nearer than Beverly as a
scout had just returned to the
neighborhood who had been with-
in two miles of Beverly and knew
there were but portions of three
regiments there, hence a forward
movement was hardly probable.
This was confirmed the informa-
tion given by the refugee at Mc-
Dowell on Monday previously
just three or four days before.

I was moreover told that six or
seven vigilant bush rangers were
posted on the Elk mountain road
to observe and report any move-
ments the Beverly Unionist-
might make towards Marlinton.
With all this in mind I
made myself very easy in the old
home near the bridge and passed
the time very enjoyably in con-
versation, reading and looking at
the barracks and entrenchments
made and used by a part of Gen.
R. E. Lee's command during the
campaign in Western Virginia
during the summer and early
autumn of 1861.

I reached home about noon on
Wednesday, Nov. 6, 1862 and
expected to remain there until the
loafs around in their immediate
neighborhood.

We have wandered somewhat
from the text and in returning we
will say that all creatures, man
included, seem to have a dread of
the grave robber and the animal
wild or domesticated worn out by
old age will see to it that his bones
shall bleach in a place not even
to be found by the vulture.

We have recently been taken
into the confidence of a large,
black, intelligent dog and no
matter how much he is neglected
he will invariably come up with a
smile. He seems perfectly will-
ing to sleep all night on a hard
damp floor and does not
think it amiss if he gets no supper,
and is never willing to wait for
breakfast. Why he should attach
himself to us there is no reason.
We never made any overtures
whatever as he nominally belongs
to a neighbor, has a good home
and was never fed when he came
to our house but invariably driven
away by no uncertain motions
of the broom. Perhaps if we
were possessed of a proper amount
of sentiment we could see some-
thing deeply touching in the de-
votion displayed by this dumb
brute and make allowances when
he muddies our trousers in his
endeavors to express his allegiance
by his bear-like caresses. Un-
doubtedly had we a nature suffi-
cient to appreciate its true depth
we might ask ourselves the ques-
tion is there anyone anywhere will-
ing under so slight a provocation
to manifest devotion in like quan-
tities, and lapse into poetry of a
sombre hue and thereby even-ually
become the darling of that fearful
multitude, who are willing to
prove to a scoffing world that
their at least is the love that lasts.
The one thing they lack is an op-
portunity. But as we have no
predisposition to liver trouble and
our appetite is excellent, we will
let the dog admire us as much as
he has a mind to or his strength
lasts and put off moralizing upon
his devotion until a season when
networks and reverses shall pre-
dominate.

next Tuesday. Saturday morning
was a cold blistering day and as
the men folks had all gone away
on business I took the liberty of
going to the wood-pile, chopped
an arbut, carried it in and made
a rousing fire. Then I looked
up my saddle bags to get some
reading matter I had brought
along and took out Dr. Stuart
Robinson's Church of God, a
book that had just recently come
into my possession and began to
read with more than ordinary in-
terest. I had carefully closed the
doors, took my seat near the west
window and became deeply ab-
sorbed in that masterly discussion
of ecclesiastical principles. I was
aroused by some one opening the
east door rather hastily and upon
looking towards the door so sud-
denly opened I saw three mounted
men armed with sabres and car-
biners, dressed in blue, standing
by the porch and when I turned
around and looked out the window
near which I was reading another
soldier was seen looking in.

It was my mother who entered
the door so hurriedly leaving it
wide open. She approached me
and with much agitation said to
me in suppressed tone "William
those are Yankees out there, what
on earth shall we do?" "Why
we shall have to try to do the
best we can and that may be bad
enough, unless we trust in Provi-
dence." By this time one of the
Unionists had dismounted and
was slowly and cautiously coming
in at the door left open.

Upon seeing me seated there,
book in hand, he politely tipped
his cap and bade the time of day,
which greeting was as politely re-
turned and he was told to come to
the fire and warm himself, which
he did.

In the meantime I remained
seated and resumed my reading.
That is apparently for I was too
much scared by the sudden ap-
pearance of the union visitors to
read with any edification just then
I can turn to the place however
on which my eyes were fixed dur-
ing the time of my pretended
reading, whoever reads Robinson's
categories will see the pages I
thus reviewed.

In a short time the soldier at
the window left his post and came
in and tried to pass himself off as
a southern soldier by inquiring if
any Yankees had been seen
around lately. But the artifice
was too transparent and he was
evidently ashamed of it himself,
for he quickly changed the form
inquiry and wished to know if any
bush-whackers had been about
lately. The two troopers stood
by the fire until thoroughly warm-
ed, turned themselves around and
kept casting furtive glances at the
reader near the window so intent-
ly occupied with his book as not
to notice them. Then they went
out and talked awhile among
themselves came in and stood
a while longer at the fire. They
went out again and consulted.
One came into the house again
and stood near me. With seem-
ing reluctance he interrupted me
saying in a mild pleasant tone,
"The Captain would like to see
you at the bridge and we will
save to take you along with us."

"Very well, I will go with you
to see him." Getting my cap
and shawl I started for the bridge
on foot. One of the troopers re-
main behind as my guard.
While going along my guard was
very talkative said he was from

Brooklyn, N. Y., and often went
to Mr. Beecher's church. He
asked my name and business and
had several questions to ask about
distances to various points in the
county and whether there were to
be any religious meetings in the
neighborhood soon. When the
guard and his prisoner came near
the main body one of the men
called out "Who in the devil is
that you have got there?" "It is
a preacher by the name of Price"
To the credit of the crowd all be-
came very quiet and some one re-
marked in an under tone that I
could just make out what he said.
"It is a shame out of the question
to be bothering the preachers in
this way." George McKeever
tells me he was the one that did
this kind of talking.

Just inside the bridge the Cap-
tain that wanted to see me met
us. He was a low set burly look-
ing person busily nibbling at a
hard cracker and piece of dry
beef.

The guard politely introduced
his prisoner as a minister of the
gospel whereupon the Captain
raised his cap and politely spoke
to me. I was told to be polite too
and so returned this salutation by
asking "How is your health, Cap-
tain?" "Thank you sir, but I do
tell you its mighty cold to day."
He then asked me some questions
to this effect. "Have you seen
any southern soldiers around here
lately?" "I have not Captain."
"What built these barracks all
around here?" "Some of Gen.
Lee's forces." "When were they
here?" "Some time last year,
perhaps it is most a year since
any were here." "Where is Lor-
ding?" "At Richmond the last I
have heard of him." "What is the
meaning of that hand-bill I see
stuck up there?" That is from
Gen. Echols notifying the people
to carry forage with them when
they go to Kanawha to exchange
for salt as he does not wish to use
up the provisions out there for
fear the private citizens might
suffer."

By this time quite a crowd had
gathered around us curiously look-
ing on but saying nothing to day-
overhead.

The Captain took me by the
arm escorted me to the west end
of the bridge, apart from the rest
and intimated he had nothing
further to do with me. He hoped
however that I would remain
about the house until the Major
would come up with the Infantry,
perhaps he would like to ask me
some more questions. I thanked
the Captain for his politeness and
returned homewards, but I must
confess with the hope that I might
be able to come up missing by
the time the Major should put in
his appearance.

About opposite the big walnut
tree I met a squad of troopers
with two prisoners coming from
the only direction in which I
could possibly escape, and I was
led to think others might be back
on a scout and I now gave up all
hope of escape and resolved to
wait and abide the consequences.
When I reached the house I
found a neighbor there and she
proposed to go down the road a
few miles to see if the road was
picked out and let me know. While
this was being talked about the
troopers moved on and shortly
after they had gone two women
on horseback passed up the road
in question and reported no fed-
in that direction.

W. T. P.

Watch Repairing.

Yes, we pride ourselves in this branch of our business.

No matter what your watch may need, we
are prepared to repair it.

Then, too, just think of it, OUR PRICES
ARE LOWER THAN OTHERS!
THE BEST WORK POSSIBLE COMBIN-
ED WITH THE LOWEST PRICES!

Should this not induce you to give
us your next job?

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.,
First National Bank Bldg.,
Marlinton, West Virginia

